

Feloni "Change Teams"

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Chorus

I seen yo b-tch in the club
(And she comin' with me)
She popp'n bottles, sipp'n bub
(In the V.I.P.)
On the dance floor makin' love
(Got her grindn' on me)
I'm 'bout to make her change teams
(She 'bout to sign with me)
I seen yo b-tch in the club

Verse 1

I flipped her name
Switched her game
Go yo chick runn'n 'round tasten' thangs
Yeah, she in mad heat
Cuz she pop it up and down for Feloni
Go ahead
Send a drink
See if you get some
She gon' play yo ass off like them Detroit Pistons
She gon' stall you now
Like Mike Jones say
She want them ballers now
You's a young-chump-punk-ass-wanna-be
And all the hatin' that you do
Don't bother me
I still wear the beam low
Pop Costi Tees
And if the popo show
They don't f-ck with me
Cuz my 7 Mile dogs ain't afraid to squeeze
Did I step on yo toe?
Excuse me, please
But yo b-tch chose me as the V.I.P.
Now I'm out this mucthaf-cka' like O.D.B.

Chorus

I seen you b-tch in the club
(And she comin' with me)
She popp'n bottles
Sipp'n bub

(In the V.I.P.)
On the dance floor makin' love
(Got her grind'n on me)
I'm 'bout to make her changes teams
She 'bout to sign with me
I seen yo b-tch in the club
Verse 2 (T. Church)
When I stepped up in the club
They knew I was paid
I was ball'n in that muthaf-cka' like Dwayne Wade
It's T.C., baby
I'ma ball 'till I fall
I'm iced out shinning like a disco ball

And I came on 20z
So I'm leavin' with a 10
Recruit'n in this muthaf-cka' like a GM
And I see yo girl look'n at me from afar
And I'm about to buy that--Shh!--a drink from the bar
Now I'm gett'n in her ear
So I can run my game
(My name's Dynees)
My name is--
(I already know your name)
Well would you mind if I talk with you
Take a walk with you
Over here in the corner in the dark with you
Where yo man can't see
Cuz like Darnell Jones
It's where you want to be
Gotta' make yo decision cuz I got you on the clock
With you on my team
I'd have the game on lock

Chorus
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Verse 3
They say I got the odds against me
But who can't win
When I'm rock'n mutchaf-ckaz with my spins
I don't f-ck with that Cris
Patron's my sin

Been an OG
Ain't no need to pretend
See, hard is as hard does
(WTF)
I ain't gotta' rock Jordans to get the butt
I just stick my tongue out
Watch her n-tt
Then it's overtime, B
Get yo pimp'n up
Break (R2X)
I know yo n-gga hate me now
I know yo n-gga hate me now
I know yo n-gga hate me now
Go ahead let him hate me now

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